

Do we choose our identity?

Or does it choose us?

The journey of self-actualization is dotted with

rebellion,

conformity,

political awakening

self-hate

self-love

ultimately...one hopes, with self-acceptance

when your sexuality instills fear in those around you

when you define your gender differently than your birth certificate dictates

when this is the paradigm in which you live...

did you choose your identity?

Or did you become whom you were born to be?